

## Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Hello, Dad. Where are you? I couldn't find you anywhere?" Sophia asked, calling Logan. She looked for him near Salon and Spa but when she didn't find him there. She called him. She also came to know that the lady that mocked her was demoted to the position of janitor in the Salon immediately. Thankfully Logan was not cruel to a woman by snatching her career from her forever, but her contract with that Salon was for one year, and he made sure that till the completion of one year, she would work as a janitor.

"Come outside, Princess!"

"Oh, okay!" Sophia walked out without disconnecting the call. "I can't see my car anywhere, dad."

"No. Not your car!! But the limousine car parked in front of you." Logan said.

"Okayyy!!" Sophia agreed, sensing something suspicious, and after that, Logan disconnected the call before she could have asked more questions. She walked toward the car, and that was when the chauffeur walked out of the car and opened the car's door for her. Muttering a little thank you, she hopped inside just like she had expected her kids along with her boyfriend.

Brandon helped her in settling in the seat beside her.

"Mom, you look so pretty," Calvin commented before Brandon, beating him. A hiss escaped his lips when Calvin did so. He could have given him a death glare if he hadn't been so pretty.

"Thank you, sweetheart."

"I second that. Mom, you're looking very beautiful." Colton said.

"Thank you, baby."

Caroline kept staring at Sophia for a while before speaking, "Beautiful pretty."

"Thank you, Princess." And then she looked at Brandon, hoping he to say anything, but he looked at her clueless. The decent word had been used by his babies, and speaking sexy and hot that to in front of them wasn't a good idea.

So, he leaned forward and kissed her cheek, and whispered in her ear, "You're looking hot like green chilly."

"Ahh.. what will you say when I will wear red?"

"Red chily?"

"Yellow?"

"Banana"

"Blue"

"Blueberries"

"Black"

"Jamun fruit"

"White"

"Paneer or cheese"

"Seriously? Can you relate me with something that you can't eat?" Sophia asked in wonder.

"No. Because I want to eat you all the time, breakfast, lunch, snacks, and dinner." Sophia's face turned one shade darker hearing it, and she looked away to look at the kids. While her boys were busy with the features of the car, her princess was looking outside the car and observing everything. "They're not looking at us," Brandon added, placing her hand on her naked thigh.

"Please behave. Neither I want my boys to do something like this to other girls, nor do I want Caro to let other boys touch her in this way. Not until their teenage."

"Got it, Mon Amour." Brandon nodded his head, understanding the depth of her words. "By the way, No one is going to touch our Caro ever," he mumbled. Sophia didn't say anything on that topic, at least not now, because she knew it was just a waste of time.

"Though Colton and Calvin are younger than her, I don't think their class will be different because of Caroline's knowledge about other things. So, in that way, they will be in the same class, and I will make to tell them that NOT a single BOY should reach near her."

"Are you serious about it?" Sophia asked, rolling her eyes.

"Yes," Brandon said with determination. Sophia could already see her daughter's future. She wasn't going to enjoy any boy's attention, and at the same time, she felt bad for her son-in-law, who would have to face a hard time from him, but before that, she would have to make sure that Oliver would approve of him.

'I hope Rebecca will talk with Oli about the same.'

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"Is something going on in your mind?" Oliver couldn't help but ask, observing how the table was arranged with all his favorite food.

"Why do you think like that? " Rebecca asked, serving him on the plate. "Can't I plan anything special for my mate?" She questioned, giving him a passionate kiss.

Oliver didn't question anything further because he wasn't interested in spoiling their moment.

"Where are Steve and Charlotte?" Oliver asked, even though he had a slight idea about it.

"They are with Mom and dad."

"So, tonight, just me and you," Oliver muttered with a big smile on his face. Little did he know that this was a trap set up by his mate so that she could talk to him about Brandon and Sophia by finding a perfect time.

After a few hours and two rounds of lovemaking, Oliver's body clashed with Rebecca's top, panting heavily.

"How was it?" He asked, knowing very well that the stamina of a werewolf was way more than a human. Not to forget, Rebecca's wolf was an Alpha Demon wolf.

"As usual, the best," Rebecca said, giving him a quick kiss. "I can feel your stamina has increased a lot in these years."

"Well, you can't blame me for that. Both Maira and you need to be satisfied. "

"And we are more than satisfied, Mate. " Maira's heavy and deep voice came to the surface, showing her red and golden eyes.

They stayed in the same position, skin to skin, for some time, for the rest before their third round.

"Liv, what do you think about giving a second chance to someone in love?" Rebecca finally picked the topic which she had wanted to do for a long.

"Never trust a person twice. Second chances are the biggest mistakes of anyone's life." Oliver said before adding, "Did you forget how your Ex-mate was planning to take your plan by using the second chance?"

#TBC